

course, caught the water on the instand, and was first off. She immediately showed in front. Cornell, inshore, was close behind her. Yale fell back and seemed almost beaten. Cornell hit up their stroke and pulled up level with Harvard, and nearly so, and both were still leaving Yale. The pace was fast all round. As the bridge was neared Yale began to gain, and it approached Harvard closely. The latter made a spurt and recovered some of their advantage. But Yale came again, and as they passed under the bridge, a mile having been rowed, the order was: Yale first by five feet, and Harvard second, ten feet ahead of Cornell.

The latter had already begun to go to pieces. Bow was tired and the others were not rowing together. Harvard was still rowing in perfect form, but she was evidently doing her utmost, and yet could not catch up with the leaders. For a hundred yards more, by a desperate effort, she succeeded in preventing Yale from increasing her lead, but it had become obvious already that Yale must win.

Three Crews Broke the Record.
By this time the boats had reached the stills of yachts at the latter part of the course. The excitement on the train, which had been fierce all along, not culminated in a continuous roar. The steamers blew their whistles, the women waved their flags and handkerchiefs, Yale once more drew away, rowing very strongly and well together. Harvard outpaced Cornell, but not so fast. Indeed, Harvard was not rowing faster, but Cornell was broken up and could not get together. They were not in the same class with the other crews, and should not have been allowed to compete with them. The last 150 yards of the race developed no perceptible difference in the relative position of the crews. There was fully a boat's

Harvard Glad Cornell Was Beaten.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., June 23.—Captain Goodrich, of the Harvard Varsity crew—I was satisfied with the way Harvard freshmen rowed, and was particularly pleased that they rowed their stroke through as they had been taught.
Captain Higgins, one of the Harvard freshmen crew—We were beaten fairly and squarely. All our boys did the best they could. I am sorry we did not beat Yale, as that was my highest ambition; but I am glad we defeated Cornell.
E. C. Storow, coach of the Harvard freshmen crew—I wanted the Harvard freshmen to beat the Yale crew, but as they could not do that, I think they are entitled to much credit for defeating Cornell.

length of clear water between Yale's rudder and Harvard's bow, and the latter's rudder was a bare six inches in front of the bow of Cornell.

Harvard retained her good form to the end, though the struggle was a desperate one. Yale, seemingly as powerful as ever, crossed the finish line 9 minutes 20 seconds from the start; Harvard followed in 9:30, and Cornell 5 seconds after Harvard. The previous record, both on the Hudson and at New London, was 9:41, which was thus broken by all three crews.

As soon as Harvard stopped rowing a man forward of the waist lay over in the bottom of the boat, quite done up, and three or four men at hung over their oars in almost as sore straits. They had made a severe effort than boys so young should be allowed to make. But in three minutes, thanks to their careful training, they were up again. Yale showed no signs of distress; winning crews seldom do. Cornell sat relaxed, breathing hard. They had rowed a hopelessly bad stroke, with admirable

Cornell Was Fairly Beaten.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., June 23.—We were fairly beaten. Our men did their best and pulled a fighting race. No. 8 held the stroke well and hit it up high on the last stretch, but to no avail.
C. W. COIL,
Captain Cornell Freshman Crew.

courage and with no chance of success. Every one was sorry for them, but, in the interests of good sportsmanship, no one could wish that they had won.

Harvard's Stroke Better.
In the interests of good sportsmanship, I must regret Yale's victory, for which, on other grounds, she is to be heartily congratulated. But it was obvious throughout the race that Harvard's stroke was better than Yale's. Had Yale rowed it, she would have won by six lengths. Had the Harvard men been as strong as Yale's, they would have beaten the latter more easily than Yale beat them.

Fortunately the race of Friday will show what the Lehigh principles are worth in competent hands. That Yale was a wholly exceptional freshman crew their

Coach Courtney's Statement.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., June 23.—Mr. Courtney, of the Cornell crews, said to-night that his freshmen were beaten by the heaviness of the Yale crew, which was too much for them in a two-mile race. He said they were fairly beaten by greater strength, and that there was nothing to be added to that expression.

Fred White, who has assisted considerably with the training of the Cornell eight, said in a disgusted tone that the youngsters showed a noticeable lack of sense in running their stroke up and down and not keeping at a steady, hard pull from the beginning.

time showed. Harvard was just as exceptionally slight, and yet they also beat the record by over ten seconds. The moral is a easily drawn, and there should not be much difficulty in foretelling the result on Friday.
Harvard is a far better stroke. They should win by six lengths at least from Yale, who will probably be second. But whether she be second or third, the future of rowing in this country will be settled by Harvard's or Mr. Lehigh's victory.

ALL BEAT THE RECORD.

Yale's Time Was 9:19; Harvard's 9:26; and Cornell's 9:29 for the Two Miles.

By Dr. Walter B. Peet.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., June 23.—Yale has secured the first point of the year, and not only that, but has beaten the Harvard and Cornell freshmen most decisively in a perfectly fair race, with no "ifs" in it. Cornell had the chance of a lifetime, for the conditions suited her exactly. The wind and tide were strongly with the men, and this favored the light Ithaca men relatively more than had the wind been the other way. Heavy men, like those of Yale, can row against a head wind more effectively, and aside from this Yale's feather was much the fattest and was carried longer than that of the other crews, and this also would have handed Yale further ahead in a head wind.

There were several very notable points of difference between Yale and Harvard. The Yale blades were sunk very much deeper than Harvard's, and when the long heave was thrown on the oars, all of the power was exerted in driving the boat ahead, and none in pushing the water back. Harvard's blades, however, were so lightly covered that the water broke away and, before much of the force was wasted in pushing the water toward the stern. Not only was strength wasted in this way, but the water thrown from the bow cut the stroke the stern oars, which were just starting on the recovery, stopping the headway of the boat. Several times the spray thrown in this way was most apparent. Yale was also far ahead in smoothness, one part of her long stroke running into the next with continuous motion. There were no jerks or pauses, the recovery being done smoothly well.

Difference in the Strokes.

At one point of the race, when Yale and Harvard were abreast and just even with our observation car, the difference between Yale's continuous headway between strokes and Harvard's stop at the end of the recovery was very plain. And here each foot that Harvard dropped behind was lost at the end of the recovery, her boat dropping back in jerks. The smoothness of the body stroke of Yale was apparently not as exhausting as Harvard's style, and there are many speculations as to the effect of this factor in the coming Varsity race.

Freshman crews are notoriously inconsistent in their rowing, but aside from this the Yale freshmen have the reputation of rowing much closer to their Varsity crew than is usual. The Cornell Varsity crew rows away from the Ithaca youngsters quite easily. I have seen the two Harvard crews row against each other for short pieces only, and the difference between them on a long piece does not seem to be known.

Referee McKelham was most particular about the placing of the starting boats and succeeded in sending the crews off to a most fair start. And here each foot that Harvard dropped behind was lost at the end of the recovery, her boat dropping back in jerks. The smoothness of the body stroke of Yale was apparently not as exhausting as Harvard's style, and there are many speculations as to the effect of this factor in the coming Varsity race.



Coach Robert J. Cook.

been since he went to Henley. He did not have much to say, but he chuckled visibly. His was the prophecy made last week that all the crews would beat their previous records, and it has come true.

The freshmen were all in good condition when they finished the race. They walked up to their quarters from the bowhouse, chatting together over their victory, and after a hearty dinner a number of them took their coats and valises and walked three miles to town to catch the train for New York.

Wickes, the substitute, who was only put in at No. 2 last Saturday, rowed like a veteran and did himself proud. They had examinations all the morning and did not have time to take a bit of practice before they boarded the launch to be taken to the start.

"Considering our examinations and our illness and the fact that we have lost four men out of the boat since Easter, I think we have done pretty well to-day," said one of the freshmen to-night.

CORNELL MONEY PLENTY.

And the Persons Who Backed the Yale Freshmen Got a Lot of It at Poughkeepsie.

By A. H. C. Mitchell.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., June 23.—Cornell bet all hands to a standstill long before the crowd began to move toward the river front.

The Nelson House was the scene of operations, and the crush in the main office was like to that on the floor of the Stock Exchange on a panic day. Excited groups were formed as soon as a betting proposition was made. Greenbacks were displayed, the wagers were made and the bunch would dissolve and form again instantly to watch the placing of money in another bet. There were four or five of these groups in action all the time from 10 o'clock until 2.

When at last the Cornell delegation could place no more money, the youths began to think about starting for the observation train. Next to the office is the billiard room of the hotel, and in there was a booth built for the purpose of recording wagers and holding stake money. Five per cent commission was charged for the convenience.

Not half the money bet was placed in the booth for safe keeping, the fussy college boys preferred to save the take-off by using a mutual friend for a stakeholder. For all that over \$2,300 was put up in the booth, and when the betting ended the commission had over \$2,000 of Cornell money which he couldn't place. One of these bets was \$100 to \$400 that Cornell would win all four races. The wagers ranged from \$5 to \$200 in amount.

Story. Of the many which were recorded in the booth there was only one bet on Harvard. All the others were between Yale and Cornell.

Even money Yale against Cornell was the rule in the case. Out on the sidewalk and in dark corners of the hotel many a quiet bet was made between friends. Over on the observation train Cornell's again made attempts to place their money on their freshmen crew, but without avail.

Red-capped students walked up and down the track in front of the trains showing their money and yelling a betting challenge to the men of Harvard and Yale, but they got no action.

The biggest winner of the day was Marland Pratt, of the Boston Athletic Association. He has been backing Yale's crew, baseball nine and football team for years. His system saves him lots of trouble. He doesn't bother about form, condition or any other thing. He simply backs Yale first, last and all the time. To-day he quietly placed ten bets of \$100 each on Yale to beat Cornell, and, of course, won them all. On Friday he will back the Yale Varsity crew. He has followed this system for years, and is away ahead of the game.

WERE ONLY "TREE OF US."

Mr. McIntosh Tells How It Happened, and Why He Came to Predict Incorrectly.

By Furr McIntosh.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., June 23.—"I tell you how it was. Dore was jes tree of us. See? Me an' annuder feller an' de dog. An' de dog got drowned in the river. See?"

And with that lucid explanation I'll try to offer an excuse for living. Could I but have the universe turned back and yesterday given me.

But it's human nature. A man may be ever so desperately and loyally in love with a girl and something will occur to cause a temporary parting. If at that time in her way, his loyalty may falter. And so I suffer to-night for fickleness. For weeks, I've seen nothing but the Yale freshman girl. She was grand and beautiful, but the demon that sows discord and wrecks human lives, told stories about her examinations, her unsympathetic diet, and many other tales to poison a poor, susceptible mind.

Last night the other girl came along. Beautifully attired in her gorgeous red and

white, her neighbors all lauded her. She was perfection. I saw her skin by with the grace of a swan. And so the other girl was forgotten.

To-day, the proud beauty, at whose feet I have long laid me down, was on exhibition. Her nose was up in the air, her luster was arched two inches higher, the dark blue ribbon in her hair flaunted haughtily in the breeze. She saw the other girl, but spoke not a word. Proudly and disdainfully she wandered on her way. To-night she reclines on a couch of choicest roses. Her rival is floundering in a new mixture of blue and crimson, mulligatawny, and I, a deposed "wise," am wandering off into the suburbs, slumped by the wise men—the wise men who were too wise to believe the word.

Yale won. She won in record time. Harvard said before the race that the record would have to go if they lost. The fair Harvard rowed a game race, and but for coming to a dead standstill at the end of every stroke in the last mile would have been nearer. It was a well-earned and popular victory. Not popular in this town, because nothing but Cornell exists in that race in the history of American college rowing.

Cornell to-day rowed nowhere near the form she showed in practice. The life and snap were absolutely all gone. Yale rowed a beautiful, long, easy stroke from start to finish. The crew will be a tower of strength to the Varsity next year, but Cornell still has her backers.

To-night there is more Cornell money in sight than any other. This morning and afternoon there were twenty ardent Cornell financiers looking for advantageous investments to one Yale or Harvard man. There was absolutely no Harvard money, any for the first time I can remember. There was no Yale money in sight. But there will be plenty now. All three crews have ardent backers in this time, so if Cornell to-day rowed nowhere near the form she showed in practice, the life and snap were absolutely all gone. Yale rowed a beautiful, long, easy stroke from start to finish. The crew will be a tower of strength to the Varsity next year, but Cornell still has her backers.

Seats on the observation train are now at about \$15 each. The ferry boat, which never tries to keep out of the way of practising crews, ordinarily charges 7 cents. During these days they charge half double that—36 cents to take your girl across and return.

As prognosticated, it was a race for fair, and easily the best freshman race ever seen in the country. I believe all three broke the record. At the start Harvard was away from Cornell, and stayed there for three-quarters of a mile. Fifty yards below the bridge all three were even. Then Yale let out. How different it all was from the old processions at New London. It was a race.

In conclusion, I ask for one more life. That's all. For ten years I've picked the winner of every big football game, including Lafayette to defeat Pennsylvania. I picked one-two-three at Henley. This is my first mishap in all this time, so if there is any very small type, I want to whisper for Friday, as I did last Sabbath—Harvard, Yale, Cornell. If they don't come in that order next Sunday will see the last word I'll ever write for publication on the subject of college rowing.

AMERICANS AT THE JUBILEE.

Continued from First Page.

went home. The Prince of Wales and his guests, however, bravely sat through to the bitter end. There was a great deal of yawning, but they stuck to it until the curtain fell.

Outside the great crowd of the common people was still waiting and perspiring. Suddenly a great commotion arose. A hundred liveried and bepowdered servants and footmen ran hither and thither across the sacred open space in front of the garden; the cavalry stiffened its lines and presented sabres; the doors were thrown open, and amid a long and wild outburst of joy from the throats of the throng the royal party emerged from the garden, stepped nimbly into carriages and were driven away. Then the crowd that had waited so patiently for hours went home happy.

Handsome Women Present.

Beauty began exactly where it should begin, in the very shadow of the throne itself, and even had Her Majesty herself been there she could not have distracted attention from the ever lovely and lovable Princess of Wales. She owed nothing to the splendor of her apparel, but was dressed quite, simply in white satin, with a royal red sash across her shoulders.

Around her neck were several necklaces of diamonds, and on her head an all-round diamond crown. Next to her sat the Princess Christian in pale mauve, also with a royal red sash and with a diamond crown. The Duchess of York was dressed in very vivid rose colored satin with tulle, and her ornaments were diamonds.

The Duchess of Fife was very simply dressed in mauve tulle and the Princess Charles of Denmark was in peach color and also wore a diamond crown.

Princess Victoria of Wales was dressed in pale blue. The Duchess of Coburg was magnificent in pale mauve, with tinted embroidery, and the ruby and diamond necklace she wore contrasted splendidly with the red ribbons of her orders and also showed up the brilliancy of her beautiful white skin.

The Duchess of Albany, still in mourning, also wore pale mauve, and the Duchess of Connaught was beautifully dressed in pale primrose satin.

Quite one of the most picturesque figures in the royal box was the Princess of Naples, who wore pale pink with rose colored flowers and in her dark hair a glorious tress.

The beautiful Grand Duchess Sergius, in pale sea-green satin, wore a quantity of diamonds about her bodice, as well as a magnificent bright beryl brooch and a fine diamond chain was slung across her scarlet sash. Next to the royal drawing room was a very large box reserved for colonial premiers and their wives.

In one box was the Duchess of Portland. She was dressed in white, with embroidery of silver and a big Venetian collar sparkling with diamonds and silver, and her ornaments were a very tall diamond tiara, with a necklace of emeralds and diamonds, and she also wore her favorite malmalons.

In the same box with her was Lady Granby, picturesquely dressed in black, with a band of diamonds across her corsage, and a fillet of diamonds bound up her fair hair.

The young Duchess of Marlborough, looking very young indeed, and dressed very prettily in white, with pale pink flowers, wore rows and rows of pearls around her neck, and in her hair a beautiful diamond tiara.

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Lady Beresford Present.

Lady William Beresford, all in white satin, with a diamond crown and diamond necklaces, was in her own box, and with her was Lady Randolph Churchill, dressed in white, with a bodice of silver and red paces, and in her hair a diamond aigrette, while Mrs. Jack Leslie, who was also in the same box, wore white that glistened with silver and had gardenias as flowers.

A very pretty group indeed occupied Mrs. Arthur Paget's box. In the centre of it sat Lady Londonderry, dressed all in white with magnificent diamonds and pearls.

Mrs. Willie Grenfell, in white with pink flowers, emeralds and diamonds, sat on one side, and on the other side was Mrs. Paget herself, brilliantly pretty in white with a large crown of diamonds and several diamond necklaces around her neck and in her bodice a bouquet of red roses.

Lady Naylor Leyland looked very beautiful in a little frock of white, with a very tall, all-round diamond crown and chain of diamonds and pearls around her neck.

In the matter of diamonds Mrs. Bradley Martin was confidently expected to outshine everybody else, and she certainly looked very brilliant with her coronet and collar of diamonds and rubies, and all across the bodice of her dress, great ropes of diamonds with barbaric single stones, all quite enormous in size, and her box was all the more brilliant because with her was Mrs. William Astor, who wore a diamond tiara and such ropes and festoons of diamonds as surely have never been seen before. They quite illumined the box and made brilliant everything about them.

Mrs. Ronalds, who was in the stalls, looked very handsome in white with rubies and diamonds, and with her was Mrs. Vagliano, who wore pale pink with a wonderful little Worth cape of velvet and chiffon.

THE QUEEN'S GUESTS.

Admiral Miller and Suite Take Lunch at Windsor To-day, and Other Americans Make Merry.

By Frank Marshall White.

London, June 23.—The principal feature of to-morrow's social festivities will be the obedience to the royal command—as it is in England—or the acceptance to the invitation, as it should be in America, issued to Rear-Admiral Miller, Lieutenant-Commander W. H. Emory, Captain F. A. Cook and Flag Lieutenant Rogers, of the United States warship Brooklyn, to lunch with the Queen at Windsor Castle.

The entire staff is invited, and will meet at Paddington Station at 12:30 and proceed to Windsor by train. Upon their arrival they will be met by royal carriages and conveyed to the castle. The Princess of Wales and the Princess Christian will also be present, but no other Americans outside of the naval visitors.

Sensible Americans imitated the English to-day by getting out of London early, so avoiding the hopeless tangle of traffic. They did this by accepting invitations to numerous garden and river parties. The same thing will be done until the naval parade. On Friday all garden parties will be set for an hour earlier to allow time to return to the reception and ball at the Duchess of Westminster's, where so many Americans will be present.

River Parties by the Score.

Mrs. Ronalds gave a river party on the Thames this afternoon on one of the islands near Mortlake, returning in time for the state performance at the opera this evening.

Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain entertained a few friends at an informal tea at her house in Piccadilly this afternoon.

William K. Vanderbilt will arrive on Friday. George Vanderbilt will leave for Southampton to-morrow, to meet him.

A position has been assigned by the Admiralty to W. K. Vanderbilt for his yacht in the naval parade.

Mark Twain called on Ambassador Hay at the United States Embassy this after-

noon and spent a couple of hours in reminiscence chat.

Mrs. Mackay is still preserving the deep-sea mourning and going nowhere, but she has opened her house in Carlton House Terrace to a few intimate American friends. Her sister and the Papal Nuncio are paying a lengthy visit to her.

The following dispatch was received from Chicago at the United States Embassy late to-night. It will be presented to the Queen at Windsor to-morrow and will not be published in the London papers until the day after.

A resolution was adopted to-night at a jubilee celebration in the Chicago Auditorium as follows:

Resolved, That this meeting respectfully offers to Her Most Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria the most hearty congratulations upon the completion of her sixty years of glorious reign, and that His Excellency the United States Ambassador at London be requested to present the same to Her Most Gracious Majesty in due form. ELLAS COLBERT.

The Americans' Good Times.

The Duchess of Marlborough and Mrs. Bradley Martin gave up all social engagements for to-day with the exception of the state performance at the opera to-night.

Many Americans attended this performance in the evening. Ordinary seats sold as high as forty guineas each. With the exception of the Queen all the royal family was present. Among the Americans were Mrs. James Kernechan, William Waldorf Astor, Mrs. Eugene Kelly, R. Stuyvesant, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Bodman, General Miles, Ambassador Hay, Creighton Webb, W. and Mrs. R. Webster, Robert Shaw, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Lyman, and Miss F. Nott Parsons.

Dr. Chauncey M. Depew, with Chauncey M. Jr., has accepted an invitation from Emmory, of the White Star Line, to view the review of the fleet at Spithead from the steamship Teutonic, with a number of English guests. Brent Good, of New York, is the only other American who will be present on the Teutonic.

Miss Miller, the daughter of Admiral Miller, is very much better to-night, so much so indeed that her father will be able to go to the lunch to-morrow with the Queen at Windsor Castle.

ADDRESSES TO QUEEN.

Members of the Houses of Lords and Commons Present Congratulations.

London, June 23.—The Queen received the members of the House of Commons and House of Lords in Buckingham Palace to-day. Congratulatory addresses were presented to Her Majesty by both houses.

Nearly half a century has passed since the House of Commons visited the sovereign in a body, the last occasion being the presentation of an address acknowledging the reception of the Queen's message announcing the declaration of war against Russia, and not since the early forties, when addresses were made congratulating the Queen on the failure of attempts at assassination. She has received the two houses together.

There were brief formalities at Westminster to-day, the two houses meeting and the formal announcement being made by Lord Halsbury in the House of Lords and Mr. Balfour in the House of Commons that the Queen would be pleased to receive the two houses. They proceeded in procession to the Palace. There they assembled in the chamber adjoining the ballroom, where they waited to be presented.

Receives the Law Makers.

The Queen was wheeled into the ballroom by an Indian attendant. She wore a black broad-brimmed dress, a black and white striped skirt, a widow's cap and carried a white fan and a locket. Her Majesty also wore the ribbon of the Order of the Garter. The scene was magnificent. The uniforms, dresses, orders and blazing jewels showed up finely in the sunlight which found its way through the windows.

The Lord Chamberlain, the Earl of Lathom, first escorted in the Lord Chancellor, Lord Halsbury, who was gorgeously robed, the members of the House of Lords following behind him. The Lord Chancellor then knelt before the Queen and read the address from the House of Lords, at the end of which the Queen bowed, thanked their lordships and the peers retired in a body.

The Lord Chamberlain left the room, and on returning ushered into Her Majesty's presence the members of the House of Commons. The latter advanced between two lines of gentlemen-in-arms, whose brilliant uniforms added considerably to the attractiveness of the scene.

The Commoners were headed by the Speaker, William Court Gully, who stood while he read to Her Majesty the address from the House of Commons. At the conclusion of the reading the Queen bowed and the Commoners retired in a body.

Both addresses are officially described as a humble expression of duty and wishes for a long life for Her Majesty.

Over 400 Mayors and provosts, chairmen of county councils and sheriffs then filed, past the Queen, who bowed and smiled as each of the loyal officials passed. The sheriffs were in gorgeous scarlet, and the Mayors wore the full insignia of their offices, including the robes and golden chains.

The Mayors were headed by the Lord Mayor of London, Sir George Paulet Phillips, who also wore the full robes and complete insignia of his office.

The Journey to Windsor.

The Queen left Buckingham Palace on her way to Windsor at 4:30 p. m. There was a pretty sight on Constitution Hill, near the palace, where on the grand stands used to view the procession yesterday 10,000 children from the Board schools, British Church of England schools, Wesleyan schools, Catholic schools and Jewish schools were inspected by Her Majesty. Each child wore a special medal and a red badge, and the teachers wore blue badges and white dresses. All the children were dressed in their "Sunday best" and presented a very pretty picture. On the arrival of the Queen the children all joined in singing the national anthem, led by a band, with a heartiness and freshness never surpassed up to the present.

The Queen has ordered a special diamond-shaped medal struck in gold and silver for presentation to all the Lord Mayors in the United Kingdom, the Lord Provosts and the Provosts. It will be worn with a ribbon in the left hand.

ELLIS ISLAND FOR POWDERLY.

Ex-Master Workman to Be Immigration Commissioner.

REWARD FOR SUPPORT.

McKinley, It Is Asserted, Has Reached This Determination.

A STORM SEEMS CERTAIN.

Labor Men in This City Are Not Overfond of the Leader Who Was Once Called Traitor.

PLATT'S MEN NOT PLEASED

They Were Obligated, During the Late Campaign, to Ask the National Committee to Drop Him from the List of Speakers.

President McKinley, it is said, has decided to appoint Terence V. Powderly, formerly grand master of the Knights of Labor, Commissioner of Immigration at this port to succeed Dr. Joseph H. Semmer. This information reaches the Journal from a prominent local politician, who returned yesterday from Washington. This man has been friendly with the President for many years, and declares that the whole matter has been settled, and that Powderly's name will soon be sent to the Senate.

It is said his appointment is to pay for his support of the Republican candidates and platform last Fall. It is further said that the steamship companies, as well as the regular labor organizations, are opposed to the selection of Powderly. The opposition of the steamship companies will, however, cease, as they are interested in landing all the immigrants they can, and an unfriendly Commissioner could make it very uncomfortable for them during the four years of his term.

Republicans May Object.

The local Republican machine will probably try to stop Powderly's appointment, as the leaders well know what its effect would be upon the Republican vote in the pending Greater New York campaign.

The reception given to Powderly when he appeared at a mass meeting last September in Cooper Union under the auspices of the Republican National Committee will be remembered. Powderly had been sent to speak at the meeting by the National Committee without consultation with Platt or any of the local leaders. The gathering was a large one, and as Powderly entered the hall he was espied by the crowd, and a man shouted:

"Three cheers for Powderly!"

"They were given, but before the